

Many Afro-Americans Residing On the Best Streets and Avenues In This City

ARE SO DEVOID OF PRIDE AND GOOD TASTE THAT THEY NEVER HAVE THE GRASS CUT IN THE FRONT AND REAR YARDS.

ONE LADY LIVING ON VERNON AVENUE IN THE 34th BLOCK DECLARED, THAT "SHE NEVER DID PAY OUT ANY MONEY FOR HAVING HER GRASS CUT WHEN SHE LIVED ON ARMOUR AVENUE AND THAT SHE WOULD NOT EXPEND ANY MONEY IN THAT DIRECTION ON VERNON AVENUE."

SOME OF THEM WHO CLAIM TO BE WAY UP IN HIGH SOCIETY AND LEADERS OF THE RACE IN EVERY RESPECT, FREELY USE THEIR BACK YARDS FOR DUMPING GROUNDS FOR ALL KIND OF REFUSE.

THUS PLACING THEMSELVES ON THE SAME PLANE OR LEVEL WITH THE COMMONEST CLASS OF CITIZENS OF ANY NATIONALITY.

It is an undisputable fact that many Afro-Americans in this city, some of them residing on the best streets and avenues east of State street, many of them claiming to be the real leaders of society and the leaders in everything else in relation to the Colored people, are so devoid of pride and good taste, that they never make the slightest pretensions to cut the grass growing in their front or rear yards and many of them are so close fisted that they will not even pay some one 25 cents to cut it for them. In some instances they will permit the owners of horses and cows to turn their animals into their yards, so that they can know and trample the grass down.

Others will not even go to this trouble, and they permit the grass to remain uncut in their yards from one season to another the rays of the hot summer sun transforming it into tall, high yellow hay, which is not so pleasing to the eye to behold.

One lady residing on Vernon avenue in the 34th block, not knowing us, not so long ago, declared in our presence, that "she never did pay out any money for having her grass cut, while she resided on Armour avenue, and that she would not expend any money in that direction on Vernon avenue."

Some of the Afro-Americans who claim to be way up in all things pertaining to the race in every respect, not only absolutely refuse to keep the grass cut in the back and front yards, but they also freely use them for dumping grounds for all kinds of refuse and many of their yards resemble hog or cattle pens, and it is a sad and sickening sight to gaze upon them. Old shoes, tin cans, waste paper and all kinds of cast-off clothing, including old bustles which had been worn by some of the high toned ladies, and other filth and dirt are in evidence everywhere.

Thus it would appear that this class of Afro-Americans are perfectly willing in every way to place themselves on the same level or plane with the commonest and the most untidy class of citizens of any nationality.

It seems hard for them to realize the fact that cleanliness and neatness in every way and sanitary surroundings in the back yards imparts unto their dwelling places inside and out an air of culture and refinement which cannot be acquired in any other manner.

For they may reside in the finest of homes in any section of the city and adorn themselves with diamonds and with the best and the most costly wearing apparel, but if they have no inclination to keep the grass cut in their front and rear yards and fail to keep them neat and clean in every way, it is positive proof that they greatly delight to reside in filth and dirt and that they have not the slightest conception of the true and the beautiful.

The Record-Herald recently gave expression to the following sentiments in favor of cultivating the back yard:

"It was a fine inspiration that led the members of the New York Women's Municipal League to plant a garden in the plain little back yard of

their quarters at 46 East Twenty-ninth street for the pleasure of the neighbors who could not get away from the city for a summer vacation. The opportunity to do likewise has not passed in other northern cities. Gardens planted in June, with the right flowers, will become blooming paradises by August under proper planning and treatment.

Our gardening season is brief but beautiful. Annuals are quick of growth; many of them do best when planted late. The city is necessarily a place of residence for very many of us in the summer season. Why not make it as charming as possible? There are some, indeed, who believe that a city with a cool summer, such as Chicago ordinarily has, is preferable to the country. It has, indeed, advantages in many ways. The back yard, intelligently and lovingly treated, is capable of blossoming wonderfully. Intensive cultivation is the order of the day. Why not stay at home and cultivate the back yard? Vacations may as well be taken in winter as in summer, often better.

For those who are forced to stay in the city the New York example is worthy of following. Make the back yard beautiful. Health and knowledge are in the idea, if well carried out. Try to grow some one or a few flowers as a specialty, with concentration on every detail of the effort. It is worth while in a thousand different ways and aspects."

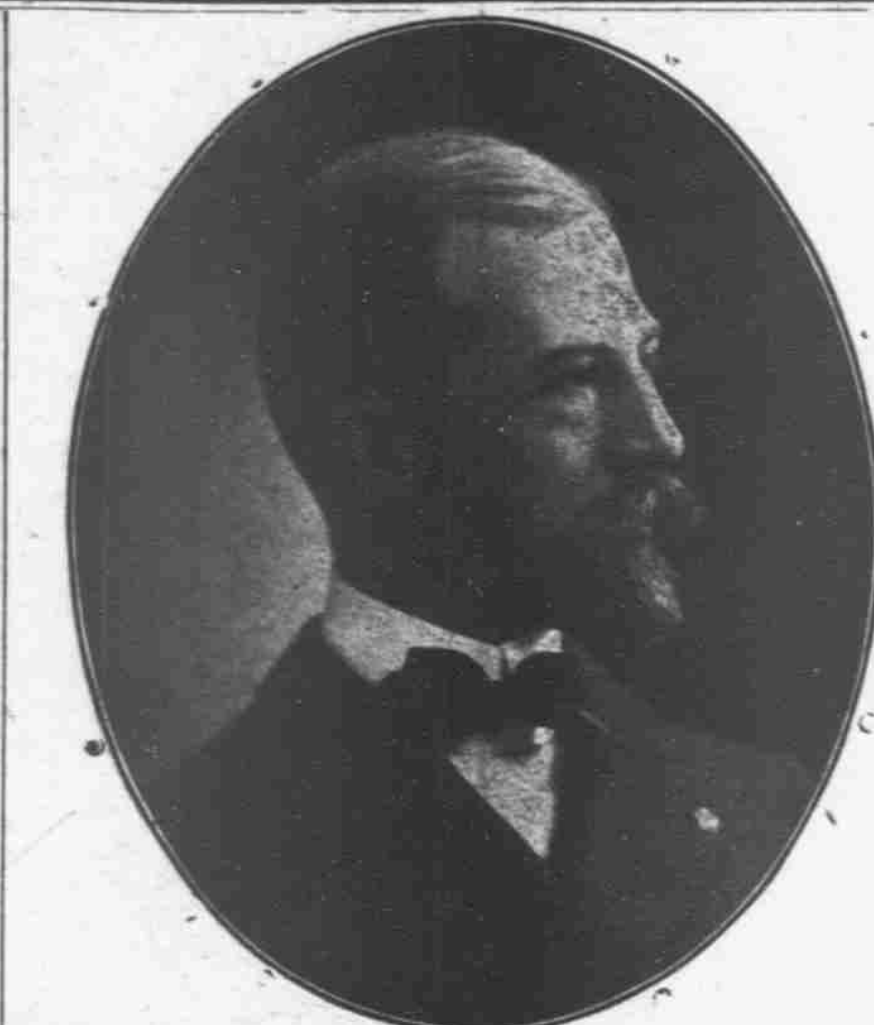
NATIONAL NEGRO BUSINESS LEAGUE.

Emmett J. Scott, Corresponding Sec'y.

The twelfth annual meeting of the National Negro Business League will be held at Little Rock, Arkansas, Wednesday, Thursday and Friday, August 17th, 18th and 19th, 1911. The program for the meeting is now being formulated and will soon be published.

The progress being made by the Negro people of Oklahoma has induced the officers of the League to set aside the morning session, Thursday, August 17th, as Oklahoma Day. Opportunity will be afforded the live Negro business men of this new state to put before the country not only the opportunities that are open to enterprising people, but a statement as to how these opportunities are already being taken advantage of along all lines of business and in professional and educational directions as well. The Negro town of Boley, for instance, has just installed a \$35,000 light and power plant, and there are many other evidences of superior progress being made by the Negroes of that state.

Hon. Scipio A. Jones, President of the State Negro Business League of Arkansas, announces that the State League and the local Negro Business League of Little Rock now have their plans fully matured for the coming meeting. The Chamber of Commerce and the Board of Trade, through their respective secretaries, are in active co-operation with Messrs. Jones, Bush, Booker and others. The Entertainment Committee of the



MAJOR EDGAR B. TOLMAN.
Ex-Corporation Counsel of Chicago; eminent lawyer, and the newly elected president of the Chicago Bar Association.

Chamber of Commerce has appropriated \$500 for the entertainment of the League, and in addition will provide for the place of meeting. The Local Negro Business League of Little Rock will also make large appropriations to cover all features of entertainment for those who are present at the coming meeting.

Delegates from the Eastern and Western states can reach Little Rock without annoyance of any character, if they will organize special Pullman or Tourist Car parties in accordance with the plans already announced by the National Organization and published in the various newspapers of the country. Hon. J. E. Bush, a member of the Executive Committee of the National organization, is especially anxious that large numbers of delegates from the Northern, Eastern and Western States attend the coming meeting, so as to see something of the progress being made by the Negroes of the South.

KEEP THE BABY COMFORTABLE.

As every one knows, hot weather is hard on the babies. Grown people suffer from the heat, but not so much as do the helpless little ones.

The big problem is to keep the baby comfortable. This can only be done by right care and right feeding. This means that the baby must be dressed right and be properly fed and with the right kind of food.

During the hot summer months a clean cotton diaper, a thin gauze shirt and a light cotton slip are all that are needed unless the baby be very delicate. Do not use pinning blankets, but allow the little one free use of its legs.

Keep the baby clean and dry. Remove soiled diapers at once and wash the soiled parts of the baby's body clean. Give special attention to the creases or where the flesh lies in folds.

Do not omit the daily bath. In very hot weather twice a day is better. Always bathe before feeding and never immediately after. The daily bath should be in the morning and always at the same hour. Regularity in this as in feeding is good. The water should be a little warmer than the baby's body. In other words it should be neither too hot nor too cold. The water should feel good to the baby, then it will enjoy its bath. In very hot weather an afternoon sponge bath will be soothing and beneficial in every way.

Fresh air is life for the baby. See that it has it. Out door babies will grow healthy and strong where those that are kept in the house all the time become puny, sickly and die.

Have a crib or separate bed for the baby. It should always sleep alone. And be sure and have the windows wide open for the admission of plenty of fresh air. Have all doors and windows carefully screened so that the flies can not get into the home. Flies carry disease and are dangerous. Keep them out.

If you want to know more about the care of babies, drop a card to the Department of Health and ask for the Baby Welfare number of the Bulletin. It will be sent to you without cost.

THE BURTON AND HYRAM WEDDING A BRILLIANT AFFAIR.

One of the most brilliant weddings of recent years in Chicago, was the wedding of Miss Marie Burton and Mr. L. Richard Hiram, at the Institutional Church on last Monday evening, June 26th. The inclemency of the weather had no effect on the attendance, as the church was crowded. The church was beautifully decorated for the occasion with palms, ferns and cut flowers. Preceding the wedding march, Miss Delphi Boger and Mr. Geo. Garner, of Aurora, sang a solo each, which proved a pleasing feature. Miss Burton's natural beauty and stately carriage, gowned in a creation of white satin trimmed with pearls and satin embroidered net with a veil of tulle and carrying a bouquet of bride roses with a train two yards long, made her Chicago's most beautiful bride. Miss Geanette Triplett, maid of honor, wore a white lingerie over pink silk and carried an arm bouquet of pink roses. First matron of honor, Mrs. Ada Ross, sister of the groom, wore white lingerie and carried pink roses. Second matron of honor, Mrs. Mamie Reid, wore white lingerie and carried an arm bouquet of white Marguerites. Third matron of honor, Mrs. Florence Bowman, wore net over white satin, and carried an arm bouquet of white roses. Walter Burton, brother of the bride, served as best man. Little Patricia Reid, the ring bearer, wore white. The flower girls, Marvel Clinkscales and Annie Foster, wore white over pink. The ribbon stretchers were Carroll Lewis, Marguerite Upton, Georgia Jackson, D. Burton, Will Williams and L. De Priest. The boys wore white and the girls pink. The ushers were R. A. Jackson, Samuel Fielding, E. J. Reid, Leroy Ross Joseph Shoecraft, F. P. George, Geo. Garner, W. D. Williams and S. Hiram, Jr. Reception committee, Misses Bertha Moseley, Ada Lou Mitchell, Rena Lewis, Ethel Mitchell, H. Alexander, and M. Duncan. Mr. Julius N. Avendorph served as master of ceremonies. Rev. A. J. Carey and Rev. Moses M. Jackson officiated, and they succeeded in tying the wedding knot good and tight.

The bride and groom being very popular and possessing a large circle of friends, they received a whole wagon load of rare and costly presents. The groom's gift to his lovely and beautiful June bride was an elegant bird's eye maple bed room set, and Mrs. J. J. Manley presented her with an immense shower bouquet consisting of one hundred white roses. Mr. and Mrs. Hiram have settled right down to business and they are at home to the many friends at 3232 Dearborn street.

Madam E. Azalia Hackley Relates Her Experience And Her Observations

WHILE TRAVELING ON "JIM CROW" CARS THROUGH THE SOUTHERN STATES.

SHE STATES, THAT "MANY OF THE COLORED PASSENGERS CONDUCT THEMSELVES IN THE MOST UNCOUTH AND ROUGHEST MANNER."

THAT "THEY FILL THEMSELVES UP ON WHISKEY AND THROW THE EMPTY BOTTLES AND ALL OTHER REFUSE ON THE FLOORS OF THE CARS. THAT "THEY BRING LIVE PIGS AND CHICKENS AND OTHER LIVE ANIMALS RIGHT INTO THE PASSENGER COACHES WITH THEM"

THAT SOMETIMES FIVE AND SIX COLORED MEN, HUG AND KISS A COLORED LADY AT THE SAME TIME.

THAT "SOME OF THE COLORED LADIES TAKE DELIGHT IN SITTING ON THE LAPS OF THEIR SWEETHEARTS."

I selected to ride in the separate coaches on my recent trip through the South. Instead of the Pullman coaches, one way it was a nerve-racking experience, in another way, immensely amusing.

The conductors I came in contact with represented every degree of courtesy from politeness to rudeness, and the butcher boys—those who sell fruit and candy are a study in human nature. They are so anxious to sell their wares and get their twenty per cent commission that they are as annoying as flies on a hot summer day. But they never bother me. Since one charged me a dime for Coca Cola, I have a grudge, and treat the whole clan with haughty contempt unless I am compelled to purchase some article.

What those "butcher boys" do not know about character reading is not worth knowing. It is an education to watch their tactics.

But the most interesting study is that of my own people.—"God bless 'em." For the study of Psychology, a "Jim Crow Car" is the place to sit one for a professorship. Comical? Why a minstrel show is not a comparison.

One dear, quaint, old man entertained the whole car telling how he had kept his mule under mortgage for eight years, ever since he bought him loaning the money and getting the interest, thus beating the white folks. When another philosopher asked what he would do, "if dat mule died," he chuckled and replied, "Wal, I beat the white folks for a time anyhow." Oh, how he laughed, while the rest of us screamed, because he was so deliciously funny.

One big fat lady with a big band box, and her pet chicken in a big bird cage got behind me in a chair car. My whole attention was directed towards that bird cage thereafter, lest the restless chicken make a meal or a wreck of my veil. I knew better than to complain.

This chicken story does not begin to compare with one I heard. A man sneaked his pet chicken in the car by concealing it under his coat. As the chicken became restless, it was permitted to perch upon the back of the forward seat, where it found amusement in pecking at the neck of the passenger of that seat. The man bore the nuisance for a long time, and at last asked the owner to take his chicken down. The owner graciously acquiesced "Suttinly, sah, come heah, babe, what you men by peckin' at de gemman. Now, you set down deah, and behave yo self." This was a continuous performance after complaint had been lodged. Who could get real mad?

A man with a huge saw which stretched the length of three windows, deliberately usurped three seats. Very carefully he and his patron slipped the saw between the seats and the windows that the teeth might not be injured. The saw was partially hidden. A lady and her six year old son took one of the seats, and naturally the little fellow made for the window. The owner of the saw commandingly said, "Lady, don't let your little boy touch the saw. You had better get

on the other side of the car." One might have imagined the man owned the car, they are very accommodating down there, and the lady obediently changed her seat.

They believe in eating while traveling. Great hunks of bread and meat, great pork chops and the largest pieces of chicken imaginable. All kinds of greasy paper are used around these delicacies. It positively makes one hungry to see a big, fine pork chop manipulated. Who was it who said that half the pleasure in eating is lost, if one does not use his fingers?

Such a picking and gnawing of that juicy bone! One man actually gnawed a bone as clean as a whistle and then scraped it with his pen knife, lest he lose some of the sweetness near the bone.

One man came in with a squealing pig in a bag, and a shrieking baby in his arm. He threw the baby in the lap of a fellow passenger, totally unknown to him, and proceeded to quiet the pig. The baby was attended to afterward, he seemed completely forgotten for a time.

Georgia and Alabama are "dry" states, so the men carry their "Spirits-Perment" with them. On Saturdays and Sundays, things get rough. Often, passengers will grow bold, just putting their heads inside the toilet door to take a "nip" and carelessly throwing the bottles on the floor.

Classy men, who try to conceal their fondness for the cup that cheers, often get a laugh at their expense. One man threw his overcoat over a seat, when "plunk!" a whole quart of good whiskey went to waste on the floor. His lady companion asked what had happened, but he said, "Oh, Nothing" and hastily ushered her up to a front seat. That whiskey smelt to Heaven and every man who sniffed it bemoaned its waste.

This man was not as clever as another one who sorrowfully viewed the wreck and said aloud, "Now, I've got to go and buy some more cod liver oil and whiskey." Every one knew he was fibbing, but they could not help admiring his quickness of thought.

Every one bows to everybody else especially the gentlemen to the ladies. Some are bold flirts, too. One day, I was the only woman passenger. A big fat wall eyed, middle aged individual spotted me the moment he entered. He began introducing himself at the door, asking each man "who mought you be sub? and where mought you be bound." As he rolled along the aisle to me, I knew he would not slight me, so I looked out the window. He passed and took the last seat, then said aloud, "Ah, wanted to ask the lady hah name, but she looked so mad out of the window!" As I did not answer, he boldly said, "Mistress what mought be your name." I turned in a flash, "None of your business air, my name is not public property." He never said another word, but faded away into the smoker or—somewhere.

On Saturday afternoons, and Sundays, it is positively dangerous to travel in "Jim Crow Cars." Men and boys carry small bottles of whiskey (Continued on page 2.)